MEMOIR

IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT

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IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT

CONSISTING CHIEFLY OF
HIS OWN REMINISCENCES

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY A MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY

BRANTFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA
1903

PREFACE

THERE are some men moving in the comparatively limited sphere of ordinary life, with objects neither very ambitious nor very extensive, who, nevertheless, perform their share of the world's work with such energy, thoroughness and devotion as to appreciably enrich the community in which they live, and leave behind them far greater legacies of good, than many who have filled more conspicuous places, and loomed larger in the national eye. Such a man was IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT.

Materials for a Memoir were rather scanty. Mr. Cockshutt had kept no written record of his life, but if ever the life of any member of this community should be written, it is that of Ignatius Cockshutt. He stood in many respects alone. Under a somewhat abrupt manner, associated with an original mode of speech, the inner man was far above the average of the age. One had to know him intimately to appreciate the merit and nobility of his character.

These pages may stimulate others to follow in the footsteps of one who,

> "Armoured in honest thought and speech,
> He saw, and said, and wrought his best."

Brantford, April 4, 1903.

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BIRTH, BOYHOOD, AND EARLY DAYS

IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT was born in Bradford, Yorkshire, on the 24th of August, 1812. His father was at that time engaged in a manufacturing business, in partnership with Joshua Cockshutt, a cousin. Bradford was not in those days the prosperous manufacturing centre it has since become through the popularity of the famous Alpaca goods produced there. However, it was, even then, a rising town, and any keen observer who noted the strong, capable Yorkshiremen engaged in its industries, might confidently have predicted for the little town a future of industrial pre-eminence. But England was then in a critical condition. Industry was almost paralyzed, credit broken, confidence overthrown. The tremendous inflation of values, resulting from the French war, had given place to the inevitable reaction, and prices tumbled till business men could see no bottom. Many who had thought themselves rich suddenly realized that they were poor. Still the depression went on. There was no market for goods. Business men were unable to realize upon their assets and pay their debts, and were forced into bankruptcy. After the supreme effort to subdue Napoleon, England lay panting and exhausted, having an empty treasury, a jaded spirit, and a commercial hopelessness that was not fully dispelled till some years afterwards, when, with newly-invented machinery, she entered upon

another stage of industrial progress, and once more took her place in the vanguard of the nations.

The firm of J. & J. Cockshutt was one of the many which succumbed to the commercial depression of the time, and the Bradford business was abandoned in 1816, the year after Waterloo. James Cockshutt went to reside at Worsaw Hill, near Clitheroe, Lancashire, where for six years he managed a farm, the property of his grandfather, Edmund Cockshutt, who was the real head of the Cockshutt family, and was a man of considerable importance in the district to which he belonged. He was a manufacturer and landowner as well, having estates in the Counties of Yorkshire and Lancashire.

From Worsaw Hill, James Cockshutt removed to Colne, his native town, and there engaged in business till 1827. He was a man of progressive and enterprising spirit, and took a keen interest in all that was happening in the world. The question of the introduction of new machinery was strongly agitating the working classes, and it was with feelings of the deepest indignation that this liberal-minded man viewed an excited mob breaking up some wagon loads of new machinery which were being conveyed through the streets of Colne. He strongly advocated the introduction of the most efficient labor-saving appliances in all branches of industry, believing, that by this means, the best interest of both artisan and manufacturer would be advanced. It is not, therefore, surprising that, like many of his countrymen, his eyes were turned to

that young giant nation which, fifty years before, had cast off the parent hand that ruled it, and was now advancing by rapid strides to the status and power of maturity. So he decided to carry across the Atlantic the very moderate sum he had inherited from his grandfather and invest it in the new western world under conditions which appeared more hopeful than those prevailing in his native land.

In the year 1810 James Cockshutt married Mary Nightingale, the daughter of a large tenant farmer of Yorkshire, but who had been brought up by an aunt, a daughter-in-law of Benjamin Ingham, the founder of the little religious body with which the Cockshutts have been so actively connected. It was a happy union, in which there was much in common and little to divide. To them were born two children, whom the mother, a godly woman, of kindly disposition, good attainments, sound common sense, and great tact, trained wisely and well. In Colne the children attended a school, taught by a Mr. Bell. The daughter, Jane, was the more apt and ready learner, and with fewer opportunities, acquired as good an education as the son. Ignatius had the privilege of attending a boarding school in Leeds for about a year, but neither he nor his parents had high literary aspirations, and were satisfied with the acquirement of a fair knowledge of such subjects as would fit him for an ordinarily useful and practical life.

The decision to leave his native country, having been definitely made, and the business in

Colne disposed of, James Cockshutt took passage for himself and family in the barque "Lady Digby," and sailed from Liverpool for Quebec in July, 1827, arriving safely in the early part of September. A steamer plyed between Quebec and Montreal, and by this means they reached the latter city, where they made a stay of a week with friends. Then up the broad St. Lawrence, staging past the various rapids, and reaching York, now Toronto, the Queen City of the West, then occupying a place relatively as important as it does to-day, although the population numbered only about 1700. The original intention had been to settle in Pittsburg, Pa., but being persuaded by a friend, James Laycock, these plans were changed. Mr. Laycock also sailed in the "Lady Digby," bringing with him a stock of merchandise.

Upon reaching York, James Cockshutt opened a general store in a rented building east of the market, but in 1828, he and Mr. Laycock erected a double store and dwelling on King Street, near Yonge, on the site afterwards occupied by the Globe newspaper offices. Shortly after this Mr. Laycock sold his stock of goods to his friend and returned to England. This business proved so prosperous that Mr. Cockshutt decided to open a branch in Brantford, for which purpose he entered into a partnership with Christopher Batty. The Brantford project was started in the fall of 1829, under the title of Batty & Co., and Ignatius Cockshutt, then seventeen years of age, was sent to that village to assist in the business. Batty & Co.

had a very short existence. Ignatius Cockshutt returned to Toronto and assisted his father there until the year 1832, when it was decided to establish a new branch business in Brantford, and Ignatius was again sent there, but this time not as assistant, but manager. The decision was a wise one. The Brantford branch flourished from the moment of its establishment, and quickly outgrew the parent business in Toronto. It might be added that the son outgrew the father—commercially—though the father might not readily have admitted this.

The year 1832, therefore finds Ignatius Cockshutt successfully launched upon his business career, the various vicissitudes of which will be left to form another chapter of his life—a life remarkable in many ways; a life which exhibits, in no little degree, great strength of character, incorruptible integrity, tenacity of purpose, and a clear business judgment which enabled him to avoid mistakes and choose the course which led to the greatest success.

BUSINESS CAREER

JAMES COCKSHUTT.

"Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord."

THIS may be said to have been the keynote in the character of James Cockshutt, and Ignatius was "the worthy son of a worthy sire." They strongly resembled one another in character, but the younger, perhaps because untrammelled by the memory of business methods in the old land, soon gave evidence that his was the better executive ability, specially adapted for managing affairs in this new country.

The infant business in Brantford, grew to such a strong and vigorous childhood, that it constantly required more time and attention than the young man in charge could give it, and in 1834 the Toronto project was abandoned, and the little Indian village on the Grand River became the residential and business headquarters of the Cockshutt family. Ignatius, who had cared for this off-shoot during the earlier period of its lusty growth, still kept the guiding hand, whilst his father devoted part of his time to other interests in Cayuga and outlying districts. It was a typical enterprise of the country and the times—a general store, in the broadest sense of the term—and very flexible in its methods, so as to meet the needs and conditions of its patrons. Every kind of merchandise was sold, and everything was legal tender for the same. Money was scarce; barter was the

medium of business. Baskets and straw-work, wood, hay, grain, dairy produce or labour were taken in exchange for merchandise, and to this system may be traced the name of "Merchants' Exchange," which was given to the block of brick buildings on Colborne street, which in time replaced the frame structure of that early period.

Recurring cycles of commercial depression brought down many traders. Hardship and trial beset those early days of the colonists, but the Cockshutt business advanced step by step, and credit was maintained and strengthened even in the worst of times. This was due to the deep underlying principle of caution and conservatism which characterized the men who conducted it. No enterprise was engaged in, no forward step taken, until the capital to sustain it was in sight. Everything was carefully considered before a final decision was arrived at. Thus advancement was steadily made. The blows of circumstances were manfully breasted, and success, in a moderate degree, was grasped. 1837, that crucial year for so many business men, was safely tided over, and early in 1840, James Cockshutt sold the entire business to his son and daughter, who henceforth conducted it under the title of I. & J. Cockshutt.

Now, for a time, we will leave these young people, and follow the career of the father, to whose example they were indebted for much of the good which fell to their lots in after days. The past had been dark, the steep had been hard to climb, he had had his own lot to shape, little to start with and

many drawbacks and difficulties with which to contend. But now he had time to breathe freely. The light of better days had dawned; at last there was a sufficiency for present needs, and a provision laid past for the rainy day, come when it might, and the heart-sickness of the struggle was a thing to look back upon.

Even during these early days in Canada, James Cockshutt was not forgetful of others, and especially thoughtful was he for home friends from Lancashire and other parts of England, who had come to the new land to better their lots and mend their fortunes. His house was always open to these new comers, and he extended to them, ungrudgingly, advice, assistance and encouragement. This noble work of a noble minded man, sustained and supported many of these weary immigrants and placed their feet on the first round of the ladder which led upwards to success. The fact, that in after years, this kindly assistance was not always gratefully remembered, does not, in the least, deteriorate from the worthiness of purpose which prompted it.

Nothing better exemplifies the sterling integrity of the man, than the action he decided upon taking in the year 1840. It will be remembered that when he left England, there were some Bradford creditors who could not be paid in full at the time of the Cockshutt failure. It will also be remembered, that this failure was due to the universal depression, and reflected nothing upon the young men that had managed the business;

also that the debts contracted then had long been outlawed, and perhaps forgotten by many; not forgotten, however, by this upright and honorable man. Business in Canada had prospered—prospered almost beyond the most sanguine expectations, and now that the day of trial was past, and a competence had been gained, a long cherished plan was carried into execution. Taking with him a large sum of money, James Cockshutt recrossed the Atlantic, diligently sought out all the creditors of his younger and darker days, and paid in full the debts then contracted; thus amply atoning for even the slightest stain or disgrace which could possibly have been connected with the time. In the present days of loose morality with respect to bankruptcy, business men, who have been unfortunate, might well vindicate their characters if prosperity again smiled upon them by following the example of this honest man, who, taking the scripture as his guide, obeyed the mandate, "Owe no man anything."

It may not be out of place here to recall something of the appearance, personal traits and characteristics of the founder of the Canadian branch of the Cockshutt family. He had a strong, clean-shaven face, with large, straight nose, sandy hair, and fresh, English complexion. His eyes were small, and there were heavy wrinkles gathered round them, through which they twinkled when anything aroused the fire within. He was not a common type. One might pass through a long life without meeting any person who would be a reminder of him in appearance even, and, in

character, he was quite as distinctive. His theological views would now be considered narrow, but his sympathies were broader than his opinions. He enjoyed a religious discussion, and would argue by the hour upon subtle questions of doctrine; but when losing the argument would also lose his temper, and at times speak in ill-advised terms of his opponent. For such offences, due to hasty temper, he was always ready to apologize when the heat was passed. He loved a good story, and the deep, silent, but uncontrollable laughter, which it called forth, was ample reward to the story teller, and perhaps sufficient amends for the stern rebuke administered if the story included questionable matter. His faith in God remained with him throughout life and sustained him in the hour of death. Calling for a rough piece of brown paper shortly before he died, he scrawled upon it, with pen and ink, in enduring characters, his dying statement, "I love the Lord Jesus Christ." Through a long life he had served God, according to his light, faithfully and lovingly, and now cheerfully went to his account.

James Cockshutt belonged to an old school, of which there are no modern counterparts. His son was like him, yet different. Such characters are not native to any soil save that of England, and even there, are peculiar to Yorkshire and Lancashire. He was a good man—much better than the average. He had his standard of righteousness, and, in spite of failings, he strove with an old English determination and courage, and with a

firm trust in God, to live up to it; and, after all, what better can be said of any man?

He died in Toronto on January 10th, 1866, and was interred in the family burial plot at Farringdon, near Brantford.

Having laid to rest the father, we will now resume the account of his son's career at the point where this digression began. Bereavement and death are the lot of humanity, and the Cockshutt home was no exception. The first to be taken was the mother, who died in April of 1840. The loss seemed an irreparable one, and upon no one did the blow fall more heavily than upon the son, whose love to his mother and deep respect for her character, were marked features in his nature. He was tender to few, and chief of the few, was his mother; so the sorrow over the removal of one so important in every sense to the happiness of all, was deep and lasting, and he ever remembered the recurring anniversaries of her death with sad thoughts and regrets.

A practical maxim of his was, that absorbing work was the best antidote for sorrow and depression, and he, being above all things, a practical man, applied this principle to his own experience, and as the young firm of I. & J. Cockshutt had assumed control of the business just about a month before the death of the well-beloved mother, two powerful incentives thus called for the most earnest application and strenuous effort on the part of the young man, and well did the business respond to the governing

power of the master hand, and its healthy and rapid growth augured well for a vigorous future life. The meagre capital at its inauguration soon assumed substantial proportions, and permitted enlarged plans of operation, and a more generous supply of merchandise. In 1846 his sister, Jane, withdrew from the business, and Ignatius was left with the entire control and responsibility of the now larger and more important concern. Thus, in an inland village of a new community, which held out but little prospect of a rapid growth, and seemed likely to permit but limited opportunities for achieving great business success, Ignatius Cockshutt began his commercial career. His genius lay in working well the field occupied rather than in aspiring to large fields of activity. He was always master of what he undertook, and avoided the common error of entering upon paths wherein, by nature, he was not fitted to tread. He knew his limitations, and ever kept himself well in hand, and neither squandered nor injured his resources, bodily or mental, and therefore had always some reserve force when occasion demanded it. The village store was but the nucleus of the prosperous business which he carried on for over fifty years. The year 1846 saw him fairly afloat on the flood tide which led to success. Affairs looked prosperous; all omens were propitious, and any clouds that appeared on the commercial horizon in coming years were but passing ones. Year after year brought increase of business enterprise, and still his energy was unabated. Time rolled on, but time

appeared to make but little change in the subject of this sketch. He had married, his sons and daughters had grown to manhood and womanhood, and he was becoming in years an old man, and still his manifold duties and activities scracely wearied him; but with characteristic foresight, about the year 1882, he decided that he would lighten his load and allow his sons to take a portion of it. Making preparations accordingly, he planned to retire from the mercantile business which he had conducted so successfully for more than half a century. The Citizens of Brantford marked the occasion by presenting him, at a large public meeting held in Wickliffe Hall, with an address, contained in a handsome silver casket. Many of his fellow townsmen who had been acquainted with him during a long past, bore testimony to his honorable and useful career as a citizen and friend, and offered best wishes for a green and happy old age.

This retirement did relieve him of the ever-pressing duties of a large mercantile business, but left to him the responsibilities and labors connected with various other enterprises in which he had interests, and his time and attention, up till the end of his life, were fully absorbed in business or philanthropic affairs.

PUBLIC WORKS

THE life of Ignatius Cockshutt was necessarily closely identified for many years with the rise and progress of Brantford. He knew it first a as village, then as a town, and later on as a city. In almost all the main public enterprises in this community he had his part, and as his life grew into old age, people realized more fully, and expressed with ever-increasing warmth, their appreciation of a life which was being spent, in part, for the public good.

One of the first enterprises in which he had a part, although not a prominent one, was the Grand River Navigation Co., which work was commenced about 1841 and finished two years later. The project was to make the Grand River navigable for small steamers from Lake Erie to Brantford, and for this purpose the Brantford canal was built. Owing to the competition of the railroad, the original purpose had, after a short trial, to be abandoned, and the canal was subsequently used to generate power only.

For a number of years Mr. Cockshutt was a member of the Board of Directors of the Buffalo, Goderich and Lake Huron Railroad, the first railroad running through Brantford. The work of construction was commenced in 1850, and its completion in January, 1854, was marked by great rejoicings and imposing ceremonials. Like the canal, it did not prove profitable for the promoters,

who lost the entire amount of their investments in the stock of the Company, but the enterprise has been one of great importance to the community, and one of the chief factors in advancing the growth and prosperity of Brantford.

The Brantford Gas Co., established in 1854, had been for years in imminent danger of collapse, when, happily, Ignatius Cockshutt, Sheriff Smith, and several other gentlemen, with timely advice and substantial assistance came to its aid. The Company was re-organized, additional funds were raised, the works re-constructed, and an efficient lighting system was given to the city. Of this Company, Mr. Cockshutt retained the Presidency until his death.

During the early years of Brantford's history, fire after fire destroyed the leading streets, and the means of controlling and subduing the flames were quite inadequate. A foolish policy of the town Council, in unduly encouraging competition among the volunteer Fire Brigades, had probably something to do with the recurrence of these conflagrations. Sensible men realized that an ample and available water supply was absolutely necessary to overcome the prevalent danger. Ignatius Cockshutt had already given much material assistance to the town in fighting these fires. Amongst other things, he had purchased and equipped a hand engine, and manned it largely by his own employees; but realizing that something more effective than these primitive appliances had become a necessity, he undertook to promote the Brantford

Waterworks Co., which should provide fire protection based on the Holly system. Of this Company he was the President, and of all his public enterprises, this one received his most earnest and active support. Mr. T. S. Shenstone was the active and energetic Secretary. Fires ceased to be so numerous or so destructive, and confidence was restored to the residents of Brantford, who had been almost panic-stricken by the ever-menacing danger. The works were constructed about 1874, and were managed by the Company for about eighteen years, when the City took them over, greatly extended the system, and furnished a supply of pure water for domestic use.

An earlier enterprise than either the Gas Co. or the Waterworks Co. was the construction of the Brantford and Oakland toll road (commonly known as the Cockshutt Road), commenced in 1856 and completed in 1859. It was a private undertaking, Ignatius Cockshutt furnishing the capital and taking the management. The year 1857 was a year of severe business depression. The banks could not fulfil their agreements, but in spite of difficulties, the work of constructing the road was completed, and the highway has been open for traffic ever since, still being considered one of the best road-beds of the Province.

Another of the many enterprises with which the ever energetic subject of our sketch identified, or interested himself, was the Waterous Engine Works. Although not an active member of the Company, he watched with deep interest and

peculiar pleasure the progress of the well-known enterprise, and gave much help and encouragement to the heads of the firm when important steps were about to be taken. He was President of the Craven Cotton Co. during the short and stormy existence, which ended with the sale of the mill to the giant Cotton Syndicate. For a much longer period he was Vice-President of the Cockshutt Plow Co., founded by his son James, who was shortly afterwards disabled by disease, which caused his demise, thus ending a life of promise. The struggling business was nurtured and cherished by the father, who retained his position in the Company until the end of his life.

The Cockshutts (father and son) never aspired to public positions attained by popular vote. In political sympathies they were Liberals in England and Reformers in Canada. They were moderate in their views, however, and deplored the heat of language and extreme course of a section of the Reform party in the thirties. James Cockshutt was well acquainted with William Lyon MacKenzie, leader of the extreme section of the party, and had frequent arguments with him on the questions of the day, but ever regretted the impatient and ill-advised counsels that culminated in the Rebellion of 1837. Robert Baldwin, the Constitutional Reformer, best represented the political views of both father and son, and when he entered the Coalition Ministry many of his supporters—amongst them the Cockshutts—were introduced into the Conservative ranks, where they found a permanent

political home. Ignatius Cockshutt would scarcely acknowledge himself a Conservative, although in thought and sympathy he undoubtedly was one. He claimed to be an Independent, with Conservative leanings, and perhaps this is the best way in which to designate his place in the Party system, for, in truth, he always repudiated strong party ties, and reserved the right to act with free and independent judgment on all public questions.

Strongly and unalterably as he was attached to British connection, he was still an ardent Canadian, and no man ever watched the progress of the country with greater satisfaction than he did. He believed that, for Canada, a glorious future awaited, and heartily supported all great enterprises for improving transportation facilities. The Grand Trunk, Intercolonial, and later on, Canadian Pacific Railroads, all enlisted his deepest interest. He travelled by them frequently, with no other object than to observe the efficiency of their management, and to learn the resources of the country through which they passed. On the vast prairies of the West he renewed his youth, and caught the spirit of the land of hope and great expectation. His enthusiasm was unbounded, and, looking into the future, he saw that vast territory of marvellous producing power supporting, in comfort, a large population.

With a true public spirit, he ever evinced more enthusiasm and satisfaction in the advancement of his adopted country, than in the success of any of his personal enterprises.

FAMILY LIFE

MRS. IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT.

LOVE was not one of the subjects upon which Ignatius Cockshutt was communicative, and doubtless, there would be much surprise on the part of those who had not thought of the tender passion dominating one so eminently practical and unemotional. But he was not proof against the winged shafts of Cupid, and on September 22nd, 1846, he was married to Margaret Gemmel, daughter of Alexander Gemmel, now of Montreal, but formerly of Paisley, Scotland. The union was, unhappily, of very short duration, for in August of the following year the young wife died of fever, leaving an infant daughter, now the wife of Mr. George Kippax. But trouble was never allowed to interfere unduly with the performance of daily duties. Absorbing work again was the antidote for sorrow. Nature had unquestionably given him exceptional force of character, which religious convictions still further strengthened and fortified. So, in the very darkest days of his life, this practical man was to be found in the place of active duty, manfully bearing the burdens which Divine Providence placed upon him.

In the early days of the settlement of this Province, very keen interest was taken in the arrival of new families in the thinly-settled districts, and acquaintance extended over a much wider area of country than at the present time. Ignatius Cockshutt had exceptional opportunities of knowing, at least casually, all early comers to the County of

Brant. In 1844 Francis Foster arrived in the village of Mt. Pleasant, where he went into business, and also took up land and engaged in farming. He, with his family, came from Subden, in Lancashire, not many miles from Colne, the former home of the Cockshutts, and this formed a bond of sympathy between the families from the beginning of their acquaintance. But shrewd observers prophesied a stronger union than the national one —the closest of all unions—and this prophecy was fulfilled on the 9th day of September, 1850, when Ignatius Cockshutt married Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Francis Foster. The wedding trip of the newly-married couple began at the Landing, Newport Village, where they took the steamer down the Grand River *en route* for Buffalo. The trip was an extended one for those days, embracing New York, Montreal and Toronto. The pleasure of the journey was not at all lessened because the ever-practical bridegroom gave to business its due measure of attention, when these larger centres of trade were visited.

The union thus formed continued, with uninterrupted happiness, for almost forty-two years, when it was broken by the death of Mrs. Cockshutt.

The same clear judgment and penetration which guided Ignatius Cockshutt in business affairs, directed him in the selection of the lady he chose as wife. Very different in nature these two were. The one strong, unbending, stern, at times almost harsh, found his complement in the other, who was pliable, sympathetic, loving and emotional, and so

there was not antagonism, but harmonious co-operation between them. Both took a sober and earnest view of life, and both had a deep sense of the responsibilities of their position. To help the poor and succor the unfortunate was really their highest desire, and from the commencement of their married life till death divided them, countless plans for the amelioration of distress, or for the moral improvement of those with whom they came in contact, were formed and carried out. These schemes of helpfulness were the continual subject of discussion in the home; in fact, they may be said to have been their recreation, for, during the hours of rest, when the cares of business and of the household were laid aside, the conversation turned to people who, in consequence of some of the many causes of human suffering, had awakened their interest, and inspired their active sympathy. The community, at that time, was poor; organized systems of relief had not been inaugurated, so the needy ones looked for help to the kindly neighbor or friend. Mr. and Mrs. Cockshutt were very frequently called upon for such services. He became the financial adviser of very many people, and, in common matters, their legal adviser as well. A great many made him their banker, and he administered estates, managing the details thereof for some helpless ones. Some even brought their family differences and troubles to him, and made him the arbitrator of affairs of considerable delicacy. In such cases the active help of the sympathetic wife was not infrequently called for. Together

they worked out, to the best of their ability, a settlement of the difficulties submitted. To all who came, good, honest advice, free from partiality, and void of flattery was given, and in cases where reproof was needed, it, too, was administered, sometimes with a force of language, and a directness of aim, that stirred even base spirits to their depths, and doubtless, on many occasions, was the means of accomplishing great good.

The home life was a happy one. The conversation of the husband and father was plain, candid and practical, generally bright and cheerful, and full of force and decision. He was rather fond of giving advice, which was generally charged with sound sense, and illustrated with homely metaphors and humorous anecdotes. The gentle mother frequently exchanged banter with him, and gave him many a good-humored thrust, which he enjoyed quite as much as the listeners. When congenial visitors were present, conversation was animated, and many a pleasant hour was spent in exchanging ideas, the host plying his guests with pointed questions, intended to elicit their views on many subjects; but his friends always remarked that their answers rarely gave him entire satisfaction, and that they were frequently supplemented by language which more accurately expressed his view of the case. Occasionally an intimate friend would reply to one of these oft-given questions in the identical language used by the questioner on some previous occasion, and this called forth a keen look, and then a hearty laugh all round. Mr.

Cockshutt enjoyed a good story, and it never lost interest because of repetition. The only difference between the hearing of an old story and a fresh one was that, in the former case, the laugh came in at an early stage of the narration. Family affairs were conducted on lines of precision and method, much the same as those applied to business. The father was a stern disciplinarian, and exacted careful and correct conduct from all members of the household. The children may have had a somewhat abused air at times, when the quota of labor seemed unduly heavy and the attractions of play more than usually alluring; perhaps every now and then there was a certain bitterness at the unrelaxing rules of daily life, but the apparent lack of sympathy on the part of the stern father was, by an over-ruling Providence, fully compensated for by the abundant kindness and love of the gentle mother; and the father himself plainly saw the leaven of this strong, but tender influence, silently working, and to his credit, he let it work, even in ways that were not always in accord with his own judgment. It was indeed a model home. Every child knew that justice and prudence dictated the rule, and all obeyed the authoritative will.

PERSONAL TRAITS

SOME of the traits which go to the making up of character have already been alluded to in this sketch of Mr. Cockshutt's life, but in order to understand the man fully, a more careful analysis of this character must be given. His independence was frequently a subject of remark. He most emphatically did his own thinking, lived his own life, and held his own opinions, in face of all the criticisms, arguments, or ridicule of others. He never yielded to the influence of his environment at the time this influence was actually exerted; but even he, with all his inflexibility, could not entirely resist the continual contact with contemporaneous thought, and a careful observer could not fail to notice that in time, forces which for the moment had seemed to make no impression, really broadened out his opinions, and impelled him to move on, let us hope, nearer to the goal of perfect truth.

Ever fond of argument, he was apt to rush into one with great impetuosity, seeking to break down his opponent's defences by the sheer force of the charge, and pouring out a torrent of emphatic and incisive language which often carried him to victory. But although so often effective in argument, he was not an astute reasoner; in fact he had but little patience with close and systematic logic, and when his opponent was one who possessed a logical mind, and a courage equal to the occasion, Mr. Cockshutt was liable to come out second best in

the contest, and lose not only the argument, but his temper as well. Defeat, however decisive, never led to any yielding of his ground; it simply strengthened his views—made them take deeper root, and gathering his forces together, he undauntedly renewed the contest at the earliest opportunity. He loved a friendly fight—loved the taste of victory, and, if his lot had been cast in the time of a great national struggle, when men were thrust into military life, he would have risen to the top by sheer force of his ability, for he possessed many of the qualities which characterize military commanders, and he could have trained, disciplined, and led an army with a spirit, force and impetuosity which would have been irresistible. With a rapid and accurate judgment, a temper that led him to take action, without hesitation, the moment a decision was reached, and a deep earnestness of character, he was a man formed after the model of the great Puritan soldier, Oliver Cromwell, and one can easily understand how, under similar circumstances, he would probably have acted a similar, if humbler, part.

He carried, with modesty, the success won in his chosen field of life. Comparative wealth, and a good measure of general prosperity, did not affect his manner of living. He preferred the most simple style, and spent but little upon himself. He had learned in his early years to despise luxurious and ostentatious living, and even when able to gratify such tastes, they had no attractions for him.

He was ever free from that jealousy of others so common, especially in small communities. No man was ever less affected by business or other rivalries than he. He viewed the successes of his fellowmen either with indifference, or, if interested in them, with unfeigned satisfaction, and he was never heard to depreciate a prosperous contemporary if his laurels had been won by honest means; but, on the other hand, his scorn was supreme for the man who had gained his riches by sharp practice or dishonorable means, and he had at his tongue's end, the Scriptural denunciations of prosperous knaves, which he frequently repeated for his own, as well as for others' edification.

His judgment of men was quickly formed and generally correct. Whilst apparently slow, or even dull, in forming this opinion, he was in reality summing up the qualities of his subject and placing him in his right position. He looked below the surface, and was little influenced by a plausible address. Above all things he hated shams, and showed no delicacy in drawing aside the veil and exhibiting the real man to the gaze of others. It must be admitted that, occasionally, his judgment was severe, and sometimes unjust, because of failure on his part to understand certain phases of character, or through lack of sympathy with certain views, and these erroneous impressions once formed, it took a long time to obliterate them and correct the mistake.

In daily intercourse he greatly enjoyed a sort of frank pleasantry with his friends, and gave and

received caustic bits with much good humor. His conversation was characterized by sound common sense, and shrewd wit. His memory was stored with trite sayings and wise maxims, some of which had come down to him from his parents, some gathered with careful discrimination in his intercourse with people, and others still from books or papers. These he used with great vivacity, and, when in the humor, he was exceedingly entertaining, and gave evidence of no ordinary powers of mind.

This sketch would be incomplete without an allusion being made to Mr. Cockshutt's fondness for dogs, a feeling which they reciprocated in their own fashion. He frequently remarked that a wise Creator had admirably adapted the dog to be man's companion, and in this, as in other things, he agreed with the purposes of Providence. He was in no sense a dog fancier; any kind of mongrel of companionable disposition won his friendship. The conduct and habits of these four-footed friends never ceased to interest and amuse him. He watched them, talked to them, laughed at them and fondled them. Whilst he slept in his chair, his dog slept at his feet; man and dog waked, got up, and went on their way together. His caresses were administered with a heartiness and an enthusiasm that sometimes seemed more like chastisement than petting; but the dog, wiser than the onlooker, understood his master and his mode of caressing, looked up in his face, rested his head upon his knee and plainly asked for a continuation

of the sport. Nor did his own particular dog monopolize all attention. Canine visitors were welcomed along with their masters, and when this son or that dropped in to spend an evening at the paternal home, the circle was not complete unless the family dog had come, too. In fact, sometimes, in certain moods, the dog received the warmer welcome of the two. Occasionally the visiting dog, if he had a sweet tooth, was treated to taffy, and his frantic endeavors to masticate this confection afforded much amusement, and many a hearty laugh.

RELIGION

IT has already been pointed out that the Cockshutts were brought up with strict religious training on the part of both their parents. James Cockshutt, together with his parents and the rest of the family, were at one time members, or adherents, of the Church of England, but they were satisfied with a perfunctory attendance at church, and a formal acknowledgment of religious truth. Previous to his marriage, however, he united with the Independent Inghamite body of Christians. Possibly Mary Nightingale, who afterwards became his wife, was the attraction which first drew him to this new communion, and that he was afterwards operated upon by the subtle, yet powerful, spiritual influence, which brought him into full sympathy with the church of his choice.

It was a time of marvellous spiritual activity. John Wesley, the central figure of this great awakening, had stirred England as it had never been stirred before. The apathy which characterized the 18th century gave place to spiritual earnestness. Men began to think of God and study His word. There was much heart-searching, much preaching, and much controversy. There were many religious sects and many shades of difference upon scriptural doctrine. The sect called Inghamites, or as many preferred to call themselves, Old Independents, after the style of the Scottish section of the Church, the remnant of which still exists in the City of Glasgow, was a product of the times,

and an offshoot of the Wesleyan movement, and appears to have been headed by Benjamin Ingham, associate and co-worker with the Wesleys. Mr. Ingham broke with the Wesleys on that great controversial doctrine, *The Election*, and so the Sect or Society which bore his name was founded in England. He engrafted into this Society, in an enlarged degree, the Wesleyan idea of using lay help in promoting the spread of the gospel. Each Society selected from its own members those men who were best qualified to fill the office of Elder. The Elders in turn chose those who, because of the possession of certain Christian gifts or graces, were fitted to carry on all the various branches of church work. The ideal was a communion of brethren, all of whom were workers, each doing the duty for which he was best fitted. All were sharers of common obligations, as well as common privileges. No one dare take the responsibility of hiding a God-given talent, bestowed that it might be developed by practice, and employed for the good of all. James Cockshutt was an Elder, and a devoted laborer, in this small section of the Church, and his children were instructed with great thoroughness in the Scriptures, and incidentally in the distinctive doctrines of this Independent denomination.

When the family settled in Canada, James founded a small church in Toronto, which, however, did not flourish, and a few years later, upon his removal to Brantford, he became one of the chief founders of what is now known as Farringdon Church, in the Township of Brantford, not far from

the City. Ignatius Cockshutt espoused the views of his father, and when about twenty-seven years of age he became a member of the Farringdon Church. It will be remembered that he was in Brantford previous to the removal of his father thither, and at first he attended the services in the Mohawk Episcopal Church, that being the only one then in existence here. A little later he attended services held in the school house, then situated on what is now the Market Square. He must have been an attentive listener in those days, for ever afterwards he remembered and referred to sermons delivered in that old school house, which had greatly impressed him. When he cast in his lot with the small Church of his own views and choice, he became one of its most zealous and steadfast supporters, taking part in several branches of the work, and finally, with great reluctance, and a deep sense of unfitness, accepting the office of Elder. The late Mr. Henry B. Leeming, shared with him the responsibilities and labors of this office, during a long period of years. The qualities which one lacked were supplied by the other, and together, with great acceptance, they ministered to the spiritual wants of their little charge, doing good, honest, though humble work—work which still remains as a testimony to them.

Mr. Cockshutt held decided views on religious subjects, which he advocated with earnestness and persistence. He was not naturally a fluent speaker, nor did he make any pretence to scholarship, but as he warmed to his subject, he spoke with a force

and clearness which left its impress on his hearers, and brought forth good fruit. Few men had a clearer grasp of the great, essential, practical truths of the Bible, although, outside of the beaten path, he was not much at home. Indeed he cared little about fathoming the deep mysteries which are so attractive to some Bible students, but which he was willing to leave to God, or wait till the future should unfold their meaning to the redeemed people. The faith which he held was not so aspiring as to demand a full comprehension of all the mysteries of God, and which faltered at what it could not grasp; but it was a faith which was content to know what is made plain, and to trust that, as such part of the things of God as is within our understanding is good, so that which lies beyond is good also.

By training a Calvinist, some might have thought him narrow and unreasonable; but, even if he had not been trained in Calvinism, by bent of mind and study of the Scriptures, he would probably have accepted that belief. The fact that human reason was not able to reconcile God's sovereignty with man's responsibility, did not overthrow these truths which he found engraven on the pages of the Old and New Testaments: that God's sovereignty was absolute, and extended over all, including the kingdoms of nature, and of grace; that God's power was exercised in infinite love in the salvation of his elect people, chosen from the very foundations of the world; that the human mind, corrupt by nature, was wrought upon by the

Divine Spirit and brought into willing subjection to the government of God, and that in this transformation the human effort had but little part. It was the work of a mighty and loving God. Man was but an instrument which God used to accomplish His own great purposes in the world, and all human service must fail unless made fruitful by the co-operation of a divine power. The duty resting upon the faithful of God was to work in the directions indicated by Holy Scripture, and regardless of the results, and careless of the encouragements, to continue working as long as life should last. If there were no blessings, still all was well; God knew what was for the best. If blessings were vouchsafed, there was still no cause for human boasting; it was the work of God.

His character was greatly influenced by these Calvinistic views, and, while there might have been traced in him, some of the hardness and inflexibility which have marked the old-fashioned Calvinism of the past, there was also the rugged strength and devotion to duty that made the man what he was. In bestowing or withholding his sympathy, he was, perhaps, more inconsistent than in anything else. He refused it to some who had the greatest right to expect it, and to whom it would have done much good. He lavished it upon others, apparently quite out of proportion to their needs, but, on the whole, he undoubtedly applied the principles of his religion to his daily life. He cherished his faith, pondered upon it, and held himself amenable to its standards. He read and

re-read his Bible from Genesis to Revelations without passing over or softening a single word. To him it was the truth of God. Not apt in explaining, even to himself, its mysteries, he absorbed the spirit of its teaching and learned the mind and will of God. The Old Testament writers had impressed him with their conception of the majestic righteousness of God, and the requirements of righteousness in man. No passages were more familar to him, than those which denounced, in most uncompromising terms, all false dealing and deceit, and which exacted justice, honesty and truth, and he endeavored to bring his own manner of living into line with these stern requirements. From the New Testament he had learned the spirit of the Master, and his character had been broadened by life-long contemplation of the unselfishness, sympathy and love which are set forth therein.

Mr. Cockshutt was very apt in apprehending the pith and substance of any subject to which he gave his attention, and this faculty enabled him to grasp the great leading truths of religion, and to perceive what kind of life God wishes man to live.

His religion was a reality, which he held with a strong conviction of soul; upon which he pondered in private, and about which he spoke continually. His Bible was his comforter in sorrow, his counsellor in perplexity, his guide through life and his support at death. Such as he was, he became through faith in God, and whilst he continually

referred to and acknowledged his own shortcomings, those who knew him best placed him amongst the noblest and highest characters they had ever known.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy soul, with all thy strength, and love thy neighbor as thy self," was the rule of his life, and to the best of his ability he obeyed these commands, doing his duty with a zeal and persistence which made his life a truly successful one.

PHILANTHROPY

MRS. JANE LAYCOCK.

IGNATIUS COCKSHUTT has been called a philanthropist, and those who understood him best know how well he deserved the title; but he himself would not have recognized it as descriptive of his efforts made for the good of others. Indeed, so extremely modest was he, that he repudiated any reference to himself which he thought savoured in the least of fulsome flattery. In deference, therefore, to what would have been his own feelings, we shall not call him *philanthropist*, but will simply enumerate those works of his that were designed to help his fellow-beings, and leave the reader to give him the appellation and rank which seem most appropriate.

During his life of extraordinary activity and of manifold business cares, time was found to plan and work for others, and few men have given such methodical and persevering service to the needs of any community as this busy man. From early life to the close of a long career, he conscientiously devoted himself to relief of the unfortunate.

In the early days of settlement when social and educational privileges were greatly inferior to those of the present time, he saw the needs of the people, and in various ways tried to make up for the short-comings of the times. He established, managed, and maintained for years—in fact until they were no longer necessary—secular schools, thus giving country children the advantages of a common education, free of charge. He assisted his

sister, Mrs. Laycock, in founding a school and home for orphaned and destitute children, but this calls for more than a passing notice.

In 1846 Jane Cockshutt married Alfred Laycock, but the union was shortly afterwards sundered by the untimely death of the husband. Mrs. Laycock spent the remainder of her life in works of charity and mercy. The well-known home and school at Farringdon was one of these works, and in the founding, establishing and maintaining of it, she was assisted by her brother. The doors of this home have been open, for more than half a century, to children whose parents were unable to educate them, to the even more unfortunate whose parents were dead, and to the worse than orphaned, the neglected and abused. Hundreds have passed through this school, and its influence upon the community has been, of a surety, very far-reaching and most beneficial.

Mr. Cockshutt built an Orphans' Home in Brantford for the accommodation of the same class of children as those who found a refuge and shelter in the Farringdon institution. At its inauguration the Home was managed and maintained by Mr. T. S. Shenstone, but, in time the management and maintenance of it fell into the hands of the founder, a charge which he did not relinquish during his life time. Through his influence, an endowment fund was established by an English friend, Mr. Wilson of Holmforth, and afterwards supplemented by his own generosity, so that the future of this home is ensured.

He also purchased, and deeded to the trustees of the Widow's Home, the house on Sheridan Street used as a retreat for respectable but unfortunate aged women, in which they may spend their latter years, should their own kith and kin fail them. This Home is under the control of a Board of Management composed of ladies belonging to the city.

In company with Mr. Humphrey Davis, he donated to the County and City, the House of Refuge, where the aged poor of both sexes find a haven of rest, when owing to misfortune or poverty they are unable to support themselves. This building is very finely situated on a hill, on the outskirts of the city. As long as he lived, he manifested a deep, personal interest in all these institutions. He was ever ready to give sound, practical advice, and—what was frequently more valuable to the various Boards of Management—substantial encouragement.

Whilst Brantford was yet a small town, he was the leader of that body of earnest men who subscribed for the erection and equipment of the Young Men's Christian Association building, of which the town was so justly proud, and during the years which followed the founding of this Association, he was the chief contributor to the funds which supported it.

He took a very active part in the movement which resulted in the erection in Victoria Park of the artistic monument in memory of Chief Joseph Brant, fair Brantford's father, and "the noblest red

man of them all." Indeed, in almost every effort made during the history of Brantford that had for its object the assisting of the poor and needy, or the promoting of religious, moral or social development, Mr. Cockshutt had a leading part, and to each he gave freely such pecuniary assistance as he thought the cause merited.

Nor was it Brantford or Canada alone which appealed to him, the afflicted and oppressed in "the ends of the earth" attracted his sympathy, and a helping hand was held out to many of them. In the island of Jamaica he established and maintained, at his own expense, a mission for work among the blacks, occasionally visited the Island himself, preached to these poor people the gospel of Christ, and encouraged them in their struggle to reach a higher and better life.

In 1837, when the Brantford Branch Bible Society was established, James Cockshutt was appointed Treasurer and Manager of the Depository, duties which were actually discharged by his son Ignatius, who, in time, filled the offices in his own name, a position which he occupied until his death in 1901, this being the longest period of service ever held by any officer in the history of that great Society, and of all his efforts for the good of others, those in connection with this Society were, in his own estimation, placed first. The spread of the Word of God, amongst the nations of the earth, enlisted his most enthusiastic support. He felt that this was, undoubtedly, a work after God's own heart, and one that exerted the most beneficent

influence upon mankind. He gave regularly and generously to the local Society, besides contributing, also generously, to the maintenance of the parent Society in London, England.

But his public works of philanthropy were not the most important ones. Weary and perplexed souls were looking for him and he was looking for them. Opportunities for helping the needy were numerous, and he neglected few of them. His services to such included advice on material, moral, and religious subjects; to very many; occasionally reproof, when deemed necessary; financial aid whenever that seemed most useful, and there is no doubt that such was, usually, the most acceptable. Much, in this way, was given privately, and no one but the receiver knew of the gift. His benefactions even to single individuals were frequently large, in the aggregate they must have reached a great amount. People in trouble came to him, he listened to their story, perhaps spoke roughly to them, but seldom refused substantial aid.

No truly benevolent person can have a narrow spirit. The need for help always appeals to the really generous, and the chief concern of such is to give the assistance that will be most useful to the object of their solicitude. This broad spirit characterized Mr. Cockshutt's benefactions. He gave freely, gave whenever he saw the gift would serve a useful purpose, even although he did not always see eye to eye with those who solicited his aid; gave generously to objects promoted by most of the religious denominations, as well as to the many

other public projects, designed to be practically useful to people and improve the conditions of life. But as in everything else, he reserved to himself in this the right of independent thought, and sometimes refused assistance, in very emphatic terms, when the object, for which it was claimed, did not meet with his approval.

This habit of giving was not of sudden birth or rapid growth. Realizing in early life, even in boyhood, that he was but a steward of his Master's bounty, whose highest aim should be faithfulness in using the talents intrusted to his care; realizing also, that there was a responsibility in giving, as well as in withholding, he carefully considered how best to use the gifts conferred on him by God.

His experience proved the truth of the divine statement, "It is more blessed to give than receive," and he valued more highly as the years passed the privilege he possessed and exercised. What in early life was doubtless founded on principle passed into the higher realm of privilege, until at length giving became one of the sweetest and most cherished pleasures of his life.

LAST SICKNESS AND DEATH

MR. COCKSHUTT enjoyed sound health throughout the greater part of life. A certain delicacy in childhood, which had caused his mother anxiety, passed away as he grew to manhood, and regularity and moderation in his habits strengthened the constitution and enabled him to endure the strain of strenuous labor, and carry the burdens of great undertakings. But, for several years before his last sickness, it was apparent to his friends that his vigorous constitution was gradually giving way. Rheumatism had stiffened his joints and made walking slow and difficult work. His strong will, however, bore him up, and he continued to attend to all his business duties and various philanthropic interests. He not only drove to his office daily but also took his usual long drives into the country to inspect the Brantford and Oakland Road, which remained under his care till the last—called upon his friends and tenants and visited the various institutions under his charge. With the assistance of a boy, who accompanied him on his rounds, he managed to get almost anywhere he wished, dragging himself up and down steep and rough hills to inspect bridges and oversee his workmen. Several years before his death a cataract had formed over his right eye, which entirely took away the sight of it, and made him dependent upon the left eye, which fortunately performed its function as long as it was

needed, so that the partial loss of sight caused him but very little trouble or inconvenience.

The last sickness came in February, 1901. Having contracted a severe cold on Monday, February 18th he still persisted in going his usual rounds. On Tuesday, a bitterly cold wind was blowing, but he drove into the country, returning thoroughly chilled. During the afternoon he was weak and ill, and lay on the couch. Early in the evening he retired, and from that time kept his bed. There appeared to be but little change in his condition for two or three days, but he did not regain his strength, and could take but little nourishment. Dr. Digby was called in on Thursday, and ministered to him with the greatest care till the end. A decided change for the worse took place on Saturday, and it was apparent that the end was not far off. The doctor pronounced the trouble inflammation of the lungs, and the disease had evidently reached the acute stage. He was not a good patient. He had never placed himself unreservedly in the power of any one, had always been accustomed to have his own way, and to act upon his own judgment, and the ruling passion was strong till the last. Realizing that the hand of death was upon him, his attendants ceased giving remedies—nothing but stimulants or food was administered.

In response to his request, the members of the family living at a distance gathered at the home, and remained near by, until the end came. He had a kindly word for each of them, and appeared

pleased to have them come into his room and make enquiries as to his comfort. He continued patient and gentle throughout his illness, and, as long as strength permitted, he passed a pleasant word, and even joked with those who waited upon him. Just two days before his death, in the spirit of raillery, he asked an attendant: "How often may gruel be warmed and still be called good?" He gave parting directions to his sons in regard to his affairs, and was specially urgent that the work of the Orphanages should be continued.

For several days he held his own, except that weakness was increasing. With old-time force of will, he continued taking nourishment at frequent intervals—fighting for life—and his reserve strength surprised all. On Wednesday morning, about eight days after the beginning of his sickness he appeared to fully realize that the time of his departure was at hand; this knowledge did not impair but rather perfected his strong manhood, and made more conspicuous his courage and holy resignation to the Divine Will. Calling all the members of the family to his bedside he shook hands with each and said good-bye. He was most cheerful, and many times declared that it was the happiest day of his life, and indeed it was plainly evident to all that he was wonderfully elated. Upon one of the family saying to him, that he would soon see mother, he fairly beamed with joy, and quoted from Job—carefully, but with difficulty: "I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand

at the latter day upon the earth"; also from the Psalms: "I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."

He bade good-bye, very affectionately, to the servants who had been so kind and attentive during his illness. A few others, friends, and those connected with the Homes, came in and said a last farewell. His strength was fast ebbing away, and for two days it was thought that every hour would be the last, but he lingered on, retaining almost full consciousness. The end came on Friday, just after noon—about 12:45 the spirit took its flight, and winged its way to God, who gave it. It has been said that man's life should be like the day, more beautiful in the evening; or like the summer, aglow with promise; or like the autumn, rich with the golden sheaves which kind words and good deeds have ripened on the field. It was so with Ignatius Cockshutt. He had reached his maturity. No longer vexed with earth's perplexing problems, he rested with childlike trust in God's mercy. There was perfect trust and calm assurance. There was but one feeling on the part of those who stood about the dead. Each realized that, at a full age, an exceptional man had passed away, and a life of singular nobility had ended. His work was done, and the world was the better for his labors.

Although ominous whispers of the coming dissolution had been in circulation during several days, which had the effect of preparing the public mind for the announcement of his death, yet when the community awoke to the sad truth that the end

had come, a spontaneous expression of sorrow and sympathy possessed all classes in the city. The chief topic of conversation was the death of Mr. Cockshutt. Resolutions, expressing great respect for the life and work of the deceased, were passed by the Council of the City of Brantford, the Board of Trade, and by a number of commercial, religious and charitable organizations with which Mr. Cockshutt had been associated. But the most sincere sorrow was that of the poor and the neglected whom he had befriended, and of the aged and sick whom he had been accustomed to visit. He never forgot or forsook a friend in trouble, and those few of the distant past who still linger, will, as long as they live, miss his cheery calls at their homes.

The funeral took place on Monday, March 4th. The house was open for a time, that those who desired might take a last look at the face of the one they had known so well. The children and their guardians from the Homes, the old women from the Widows' Home, the members of the Bible Class, and other church associations, as well as hundreds of friends and citizens, called to pay this tribute of respect.

The service at the house was very simple, yet impressive. Mr. Thomas Brooks, of Farringdon Church, read the Scripture—chiefly selections of Mr. Cockshutt's favorite passages. Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, of Grace Episcopal Church, spoke of the life of the deceased, dwelling particularly upon the righteousness of his character and the helpfulness

of his endeavors throughout a long life. The Rev. Mr. Martin, of Zion Church, led in prayer.

Promptly at the hour the long funeral cortege moved off to the Farringdon burial ground. The City Council, the Board of Trade, School Trustee Boards, and other Boards of Management attended officially. Several factories closed their doors, and the city showed respect by suspending business for a time. A last service was held in Farringdon Church, where, for so many years, Mr. Cockshutt had worshipped and worked. Mr. Brooks took charge, assisted by Dr. Mackenzie and Mr. Martin. Mr. Brooks' address on the occasion was a simple, genuine and eloquent eulogium of the deceased. He pointed out the simplicity, unselfishness, integrity, generosity, and godliness of the life that had closed, and characterized Mr. Cockshutt as Brantford's "Grand Old Man."

After the service, the remains were borne out of the Church to the Burial Ground by the sons and sons-in-law of the deceased, and lowered into their last resting-place, by the side of the grave which held the remains of the dear wife who had died eight years before. It was a fitting close to a grand and useful life.

A very plain, old-fashioned stone marks the grave. Upon it is recorded the date and place of birth and death, and one of his favorite Scripture passages:

"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."—Psalm xvii: 15.

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